

Good 693 Morning

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch
With the Co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)



A Big Smile for A.B. Ted Lockley

HALLO, A.B. Ted Lockley, we just as soon as she can get some. I took a trip to Barrow so that your chin can return to normal before you come home. She had just returned from a visit to your mother and father in Haslemere, Surrey, when we called at her home at 58, Dundee-street. She said she has had a lovely holiday and she is quite tanned.

Your mother and dad took her to London on V-plus-1-day and they saw the King and Queen. The next day they took baby Alan to Bognor Regis. Quite a gay time!

Marjorie told us she is going to send you some razor blades

You've no idea how much I'm looking forward to you coming home, she told us to say. Your mother and dad are very well, and Bruce still wags his tail when he hears footsteps like yours.

She is going to Haslemere again in August, Ted, so you pull up your socks and see what can be done about it.

To Help You Get Spliced

And here's a tidbit from Newcastle-on-Tyne. You blokes will have Pin-Up Perfect Wives when you get back—if Newcastle Gas Company has anything to do with it. They opened a Perfect Wife Bureau—open to sweethearts and fiancées of Britain's fighting men.

The aim is to teach them all they need to know about a housewife's job, and to teach by means of snappy lectures instead of by dry-as-dust courses.

Professor is Mrs. Margaret R. Forrester, middle-aged, motherly wife. Yes, sirs—by the time you get back, you won't be able to recognise that domesticated little girl that was a sophisticated little typist—shopgirl—clippie—hairdresser—or what-you-like when you left.

Job Waits for Sto. Bernard Donnelly

WHEN we called to see your wife at Walsgrave Road, Coventry, 1st Class Stoker Bernard Donnelly, we were told she had moved to St. Margaret's Road, just across the park, where she is now living with your people.

Unfortunately your wife was out with your mother, this being VE-Day. But your father, John, little Patricia and David were coming up the road, after a little mid-day celebration in the city. Patricia was in her kilt and was wearing a red, white and blue rosette.

Your brother, Daniel, is now with the Mobile Cinema Section in India. Joyce was out, and so was baby David.

Spot, the old dog, seemed to be joining in the fun.

Bernard is now out of

45,000 "Demobbed" Gipsies Make Their Post-War Plans

Reports HABAK ORIPS-SMITH

THE war has domesticated Britain's 45,000 gipsies. Ration books, National Service and identity cards have checked their wanderings, black-out and air raids have interfered with their camping life and stopped the picturesque camp fires, and the clothing coupon has clamped down on their love for finery.

But it was not only the influence of war-time laws and regulations that changed the life of the Romany people.

They had to settle their own accounts with the Nazis, from whom they suffered ruthless persecution in every country of Europe which the Germans occupied in 1940.

The Nazis have classed the gipsies as "the enemies of the German people." According to the Nazi theory, no people but those rooted to their native soil have the right to prosper. This rules out both Jews and Gipsies.

It would be a waste of breath to tell the Nazis that the Romanies are probably the only "true and pure Aryans" in Europe.

It is almost five centuries ago since this obscure Indian tribe first came to Britain, after endless wanderings on the continent of Europe. Since the early 15th century, Romanies, as they call themselves, have been well known among Britons, and have made their winter quarters on the Epsom Downs, the moors of Yorkshire and in the Welsh valleys.

English people called them "gipsies," confusing them with Egyptians because of their swarthy complexion.

The writer, who has gipsy blood in his veins, readily admits that they often made a nuisance of themselves. It was not always their own fault. Now, when given a chance, they have become useful members of the community and have fully contributed to our war effort.

Centuries of life among civilised nations made little imprint on their attitude, which, somehow, was dictated by the laws of their original jungle

The British Gypsy Lore Society—led by Professor R. H. Angold—Romany head-men and friendly disposed Britons, have done a great deal in making the gipsies "house-broken." Progress and assimilation had a stiff tussle with a people which still preserve their folk-wisdom in the following "catechism":—

"Miro dad, soskei shan creminor kaired?"

"Miro chabo, that puvo-baulor might jib by halling lende."

"Miro dad, soskei shan puvo-baulor kaired?"

"Miro chabo, that creminor might jib by halling mende."

PHILOSOPHY.

This, translated into English, means:—

"My father, why were worms made?"

"My son, that moles might live by eating them."

"My father, why were moles made?"

"My son, that you and I might live by catching them."

"My father, why were you and I made?"

"My son, that worms might live by eating us."

It is certainly true that in olden times the gipsies considered all "gorgios" (non-gipsies) as "boro dinellis" (big fools), to be tricked and preyed on by the "jinni Romanis" (the clever gipsies). But it must be remembered that their attitude to life and environment was neither influenced by Christian dogma, nor by the ethics of Western culture.

They had no schooling, the overwhelming majority could neither read nor write.

Centuries of life among civilised nations made little imprint on their attitude, which, somehow, was dictated by the laws of their original jungle



homes, where either force or cunning provided the necessities of life.

Yet the gipsies were always splendid craftsmen, though they preferred to leave work to their women-folk, like all Oriental peoples. Except for the contacts inevitable in "dukering" (fortune-telling), "dooking the gri" (casting a spell on horses to lower their value and to be able to persuade the owner to sell them at a cheaper price), or "drabbing baulor" (poisoning a farmer's pig so that they could buy the carcasses cheaply for food), the gipsies desired no part of the respectable "gongio's" world, ways and wars.

But after the last war the process of assimilation began.

Not only laws and regulations, but also enlightenment among the younger generation, brought the gipsies into an activity they had successfully avoided for centuries—work!

To-day, several thousands of younger Romany men wear the King's uniform. Quite a number of them distinguished themselves on the battle fronts won medals and promotion. It will surprise many that there are even gipsies serving with the Royal Navy.

WORK,

As most of them came from Wales, they pass as Welshmen. Gipsy poachers, always clever in making all sorts of traps, excelled themselves as makers of camouflage nets, gipsy tinkers work in munition factories, knife grinders became excellent armament workers, basket weavers now wire with their clever fingers radio and electrical apparatus for aircraft.

Others are working in British forests, logging wood-pulp by methods of their own, which experts acknowledged to be so time-saving that they were introduced everywhere.

A very important part the gipsies are playing in our agriculture. Entire families, men, women and children, went out to help the farmers to lift the potatoes, to gather fruit, and especially hops.

There was never a single complaint from a British farmer in regard of dishonesty.

The gipsies worked hard and earned good money. This sum-

mer the British gipsies are again being mobilised for the harvest.

Though the Government have not announced any post-war plans for the British Gipsies, the British Gypsy Lore Society and the London Mission, as well as the head-men of the Romanies, have many ambitious plans of their own. The gipsies will be encouraged to give up their wanderings altogether and to settle down. Of course, this cannot be achieved at once.

FUTURE.

For the time after the war, therefore, communal gipsy camps will be established. Special open-air gipsy schools and also schools and classes for adults are being prepared.

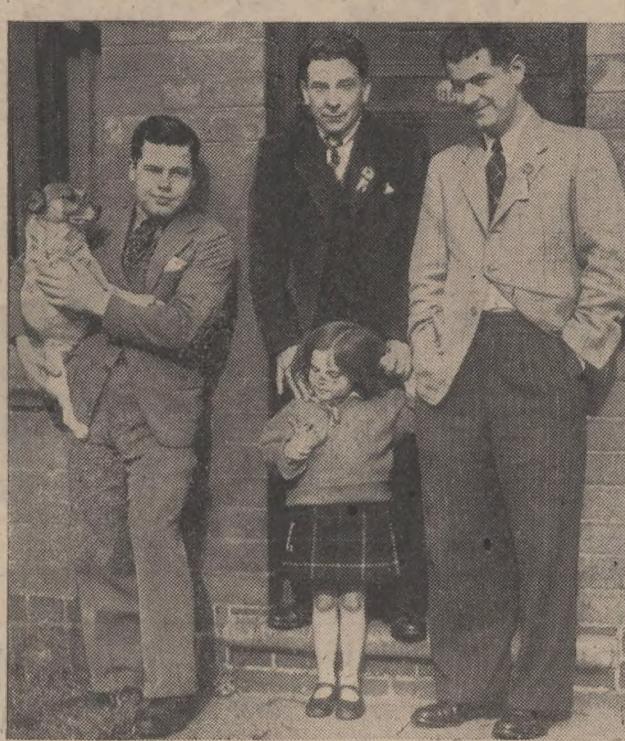
They will include, apart from elementary educational courses, special classes for woodcutters, metal craftsmen, and also music classes.

Classes for gipsy orchestras and choirs will also be established, and prominent musicians and teachers have volunteered to help. Professor Angold has even the ambitious idea of creating a Gipsy National Theatre, which would tour the country.

Thus, the war in which the Nazis have exterminated more than 150,000 gipsies in Poland, Hungary and Rumania, brought bliss to the British Romanies.

It may be that, when the gipsies hold their "world congress" after the war, a British gipsy will be elected and crowned as their new "king."

The last election took place in 1937 in Warsaw, when the Polish gipsy head-man, Jan Kwiek, was elected. He was elected by the Nazis in 1940. His deputy-king, Vidianu, replied to this outrage by proclaiming a "holy war" of the Romany people against the Nazis.



hospital. Your wife is still at the Daimler works. She's just longing for you to come home so that she can make you a real Scotch dumpling, but your weekly job of window cleaning awaits you! They say you are a wizard with the leather and bucket of water.

To make your mouth water, Pop said that David and he had been down to the Vauxhall Tavern to drink your

health and wish you a speedy return.

You wouldn't have known Coventry. The whole town was covered with flags, kids were having tea parties in the streets; there was dancing and pianos in the roads; free beer and sandwiches. No one seems to know where it all came from.

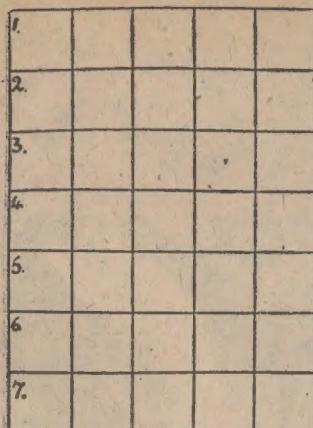
All your family wished you were there with them to join in the carnival.

We ALWAYS write to you, if you

write first

to "Good Morning,"
c/o Dept. of C.N.I.,
Admiralty, London, S.W.1

PUZZLE CORNER



FOR over five years Britain's taxi-drivers have been in the front line. They have been bombed, machine-gunned, and attacked by V1 and V2. They have been faced with shortage

of petrol, few spares, and more cars—and the driver will be Billy Bird, one of the most popular boxers just before the war, who hails from Chelsea.

Many times they have been accused of over-charging. They have always insisted this is un-

protected from wind and rain: popular boxers just before the war, who hails from Chelsea. quite a change from the old taxis, which demanded not only a first-class driver, but a man who was very fit. He had to be to stand up to the London weather!

The public, on the whole, does not appreciate the value and brilliance of the average taxi-driver. He is taken for granted, like the postman or the baker.

Taxi-drivers, too, are great in their particular field, and many men who have later gained big reputations in other walks of life have served as drivers of London taxi-cabs.

They include Mr. Ben Smith, M.P., now British Minister in Washington, famed comedian Bud Flanagan, author-broadcaster Herbert Hodge, recently returned after a nine-month tour of America, and Royal Victoria Hall, please."

column down gives you the name of an illness most of us have at one time in our lives:

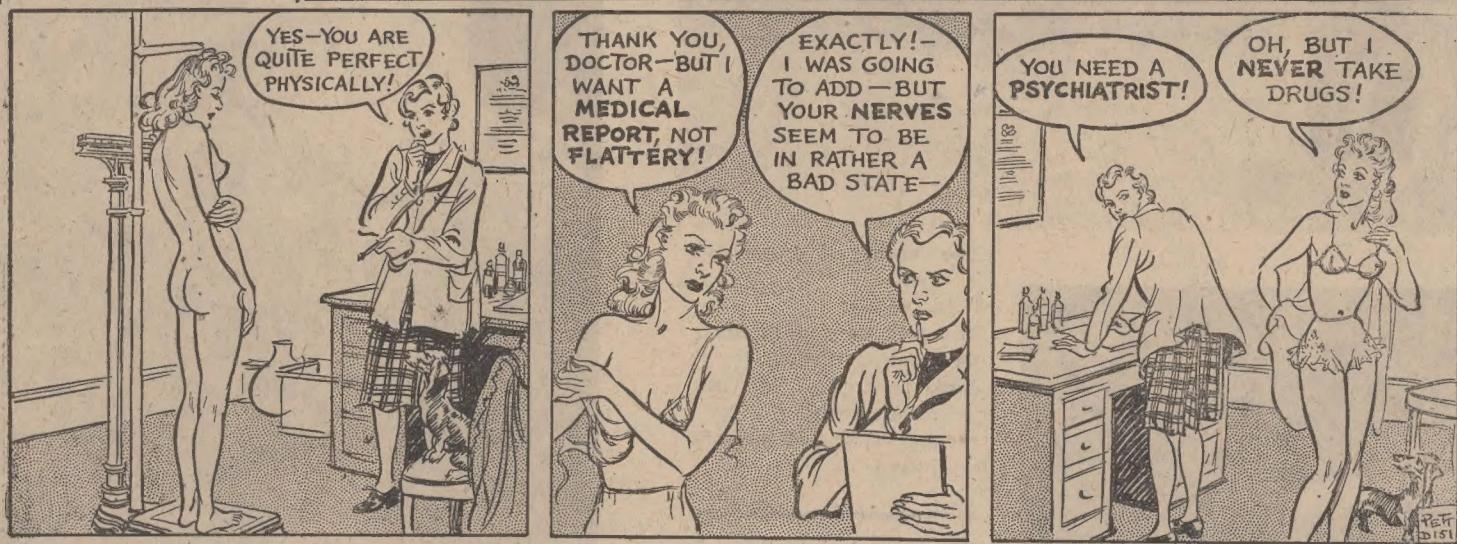
1. Door-posts.
2. Poor.
3. Fish eggs.
4. A fertile spot in a desert.
5. A dance.
6. A spot.
7. Short written composition. (Answer to-morrow)

When you have filled in the answers to the clues given below, you will find the centre

Answer to Puzzle in No. 692.

1. It r Y s t e
2. t r A n g
3. l u N g e
4. d o G m a h
5. c a T c h
6. b i S o n
7. a d E p t

JANE



RUGGLES



GARTH



JUST JAKE



That is the full name of the Old Vic.

Wangling Words No. 632

1. Cut one letter out of a food and get an ornament.
2. Insert the same letter ten times and make sense of: Hay-roundtheconeinateblehuy.
3. What common word has DITI for its exact middle?
4. The two missing words contain the same letters in different order: The poor sheep piteously, but reached the fold before midnight.

Answers to Wangling Words—No. 631

1. L-ink.
2. Be a bright boy and bath the baby.
3. OrDINArY.
4. Begins, binges.

THE HA'PENNY SHIP

THE Royal Mint has been looking after the ha'pence. During 1944 its turn-out of that humble, but extremely useful coin, reached a record of all time.

No fewer than 81,840,000—or nearly two for each person of the population—were struck by those lucky metal-workers, the workmen of the Mint.

So practically everyone should be able to rub two ha'pennies together—unless they are blued during shore leave.

The halfpenny has had more boasting during the war years than any other coin. The Merchant Navy knows what it owes to the collectors of Ship ha'pennies—and it was only a matter of luck that the Ship got on the ha'penny at all.

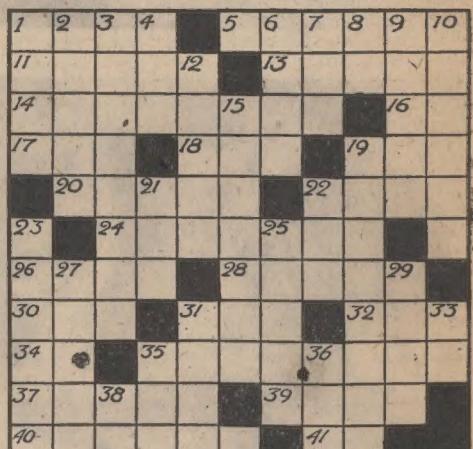
There was a scheme when George VI came to the throne to replace the traditional heraldic designs on our pocket-money by simpler and more modern designs. Twelve leading artists were asked to submit their ideas on the subject, and they did so.

Somehow, they didn't quite hit the mark, and after a lot of thought it was decided that the old method was still the best, and a new set of heraldic designs were obtained, and eventually used.

But two of the artists' designs were considered so good that it was decided to give them a place in the money-bag. Drake's famous ship, the Golden Hind, went on the halfpenny, and Jenny Wren went on the farthing.

CROSS-WORD CORNER

| | |
|---------|---------|
| CRUMB | FACES |
| OUT | ADAMANT |
| METAL | SYRIA |
| I | EMMET |
| EMMET | ODD |
| CURB | VEAL |
| TELAND | DU |
| CONRAD | CRAM |
| CRAM | SEAT |
| LIGHT | IT |
| MARE | VAPID |
| BEHOVE | NEW |
| SNORTER | |



CLUES ACROSS.—1 Musical symbol. 5 Supplies scantily. 11 Competitor. 13 Elephant tusks. 14 In combination. 16 Occurs. 17 Letter. 18 Triumphed. 19 Iota. 20 Revolt. 22 Additional. 24 Flower bunch. 26 Girl's name. 28 Earliest. 30 Exert. 31 Seed-vessel. 32 Scottish river. 34 What. 35 Source of wealth. 37 Hot drink. 39 Hit. 40 Norwegian port. 41 All correct.

CLUES DOWN.—1 Vera of Mexico. 2 Big ship. 3 Proof. 4 Lard. 6 Furnace. 7 Climber. 8 Doctor's initials. 9 Earliest. 10 Organised set. 12 Sussex town. 15 Dismal. 19 Control lever. 21 Youngster. 22 Spoil. 23 Flower. 25 Encircles. 27 Door-keeper. 29 Vat. 31 Master. 33 Old pronoun. 35 Sticky stuff. 36 Low. 38 Travel.



This is not the way they dance
In America or France.
They're the Hadendao band,
Making merry on the sand,
Where the Sudan nomads wander

By the Pyramids and yonder.
Notice how they shake like jellies
As they bump each other's bellies.
Bumping caused their skirts to fall.
We cut the picture — and that's all !



The scent of moorland
sweet
Is in the air.
The soft, contented bleat
Of sheep is there.
And, Lord, You will not
let us stray,
Me and my dog do humbly
pray !

If you were a seal in a
Florida tank,
And a girl dropped a
fish for your dinner,
Would you open your
mouth like this
Florida swank,
Or behave like this sub-
marine sinner ?
We know what we'd do
in that Florida tank.
We wouldn't just sur-
face and blink.
We'd climb up the side
of that Florida bank
And we'd say to her —
what do you think ?



Queer
The freaks an oak will play.
This one feeling one day rummy
Turned an arm to rub its tummy.
Couldn't straighten out and so
Grew into the letter O.
That's the way it has to stay
Queer.

How can we define
Marqueez ?
If we wore as much,
we'd freeze.
If her gown was blown
asunder,
Would she scream or
not ? We wonder !

OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

"That poet's fired.
He makes me
tired."

